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There was one more visitor at the altar. And that was Miss Gray. Miss Brown had been there less a day or two, but for the wedding. He had come to hear off Miss Howard for the company as vicar and promoter of

Mark Oger was down in Southern Boulevard on. After his wife's death Mark had made his way to Paris, to enter upon the brilliant career he supposed to be in readiness for him. Not quite ready, however, he found when he got there; some leading professional had to be completed yet. Mark thought nothing of the task; he was sanguine. Barker was sanguine; it was only a little delay and Mark resumed himself

Mark's friends in England heard nothing of him until the middle of the summer; and then Mark himself appeared among them unexpectedly one evening. That something was wrong, unexplained accident. Mark was still under the

"The worst was that the press men, who were present at the other occasion, it appeared that Mr. Barker's speech was a success. "His finance" for his hands, had come to great. At the very hour of his (supposed) suicide, the thing had in some ingenious manner dropped through, and thereby enabled some temporary bourgeoisie, not to say embourgeoisment, on his two warm supporters, Barker and Mark. Of course it was entirely undeserved; a most odious stroke of adroitness, ill-favored fate; but nevertheless both of them had to bow to it. Mark Gray came over to England; and Barker was compelled to go into ignominious hiding, nobody but himself knew where, while he smoothed his ruffled plumes, and gathered his forces for a fresh campaign.

Reporting in quiet was all very well for Barker, who appeared to have some personal friends to draw upon somewhere; though in point of fact his work had not a penny in the world, and how he was meant to get along with his tumble down from justice he could not tell; but it was not well for Mark Gray. Mark had not the grand ideas of Barker;—or whatever. He may please to call it—the talent of *entrepreneur*—

Mark came quaker or other for daily wages. If Mark was not "in luck," Mark stood a chance of starving. When Mark went back to London he had no home, no money, it may be said no friends; and but for his meeting Captain Darswell one day accidentally, Mark could not, that he saw, have gone on at all. Later, some real luck did come to Mark. His late wife's friends—who had never been made acquainted with the grand expectations of the great Paris scheme—wrote to tell Mark that through the unexpected death of one of the medical men in Barbadoes, an excellent practice might be secured by him if he chose to go out and step into it.

Be you very sure Mark Cray did not hesitate, leaving the profession though he did, feeling an innate conviction within himself that he was ill-suited for it, he yet decided to embrace it again as his calling and occupation in life. When he comes to starving with a man, there's not much choice. No the decision was made, and Mark Cray was going out immediately to Barbadoes, and was to take charge of Leopold Darswell.

Once before you saw Miss Darswell waiting in that abbey for the return of a bridegroom and bride from their wedding tour. She was so ailing in like manner now. Oswald Cray and his wife had visited Thorndyke for a day or two on their return, as they were about to visit Lillingham, on their way to their new home in

Not. As to the guests of Sir Philip Oswald. Sir Philip had gone to that place where visiting is most; and Sir Henry was the master of Thornbury. He had wanted Oswald and Sara to stay the whole of their holiday there; but they had refused a greater change.

Miss Davernal sat in her drawing-room. The winter sun was getting low, but still the expected guests had not arrived. Near to Miss Davernal, pushing a dancing bell that would not cease to stillness, was a pretty, gentle woman, Mrs. Davernal. Leo stood at the window stitching, and Mark Gray sat in a distant chair, listless, and pushing back his hair as usual. Mark did not altogether relish the expected presence of his half-brother; but there was no help for it. They had not met since Mark went off Paris in the spring, largely telling Oswald that debt to him would be paid with interest ere a year was out, for Mark had studiously avoided Oswald since his return.

"Is not this carriage, Leo?"

"No, Aunt Bettina, it's Leo's cart going by."

Miss Davernal caught enough of the reply to know that it was not what she asked after.

"Where's Richard?" she presently said.

"I saw him once there on an evening last

Mark's friends in England heard nothing of him until the middle of the summer; and then Mark wrote them a letter, telling them unexpectedly something. "What among them was wrong, appeared evident," Mark gave little explanation, but now we understand his reason. It appeared that Mr. Barker's grand quarrel with "finance" for his lands, had come to grief. At the very hour of his (supposed) flight, the thing had in some ingenious manner dropped through, and thereby entailed some temporary humiliation, not to say embarrassment, on its two warm supporters, Barker and Mark. Of course it was entirely undesired; a most cruel stroke of adverse, ill-natured fate; but nevertheless both of them had to bow to it. Mark Gray came over to England; and Barker was compelled to go into ignominious hiding, nobody but himself knew where, while he smoothed his ruffled plumes, and gathered his forces for a

Reporting in quiet was all very well for Barker, who appeared to have some personal fond to develop, but there was a point at which the matter had not gone in. In fact, he had managed to get along in his tumble down from luck, he could not tell; but it was not for Mark Omy. Mark had not the grand genius of Barker—or whatever you may please to call it—the talent of extracting funds from some quarter or other for daily wants. If Mark was not “in luck,” Mark stood a chance of starving. When Mark went back to London he had no home, no money, it may be said no friends; and but for his meeting Captain Davel one day accidentally, Mark could not, that is to say, have gone on at all. Later, some real luck did come to Mark, in the shape of a friend who had never been made acquainted with the grand expectations of the great Paris unknown—to tell Mark that through the unexpected death of one of the medical men in Bartholomew.

Be you very sure Mark Cray did not hesitate. Making the profession though he did, feeling an innate conviction within himself that he was ill-qualified for it, he yet decided to embrace it again as his calling and occupation in life. When it comes to starving with a man, there's not much choice. So the decision was made, and

Once before you saw Miss Darnall waiting in that abbey for the return of a bridegroom and bride from their wedding tour. She was so sitting in like manner now. Oswald Gray and his wife had visited Thorndyke for a day or so on their return, as they were about to visit Allingham, on their way to their new home in London.

Not as the guests of Sir Philip Oswald. Sir Philip had gone to that place where visiting is lost; and Sir Henry was the master of Thorndyke.

Miss Davenal sat in her drawing-room. The October sun was getting low, but still the expected guests had not arrived. Near to Miss Davenal, nursing a dancing baby that would not coaxed to stillness, was a pretty, gentle woman, Mrs. Davenal. Leo stood at the window watching, and Mark Gray sat in a distant chair, restless, and pushing back his hair as usual. Mark did not attempt to catch the scattered sun-

"Is not that a carriage, Leo?"
"No, Aunt Bettina, it's a baker's cart going by."
Miss Davernal caught enough of the reply to
know that it was not what she asked after.
"Where's Richard?" she presently said.

"I saw him over there on an engine just now," was Leo's answer, looking towards the station.

"Rise, by dear, that baby is tiring you. Let me ring for the nurse."

Mrs. Davernal laughed, and was about to say that the baby did not tire her and she would keep her, when Dick burst in.

"It's coming down the road; it will be here in minutes. Look, Aunt Bett!"

She dashed across the room to the window as the example of a magnificent and they all loved him. One of the four-wheeled carriages was drawing up to the door. Excitable Dick opened the window and flew down again.

THE DOLLAR

AC30767544

...and high ...
...for the ...
...which ...
...the ...

[illegible]

Double Bed.

Write for our new Catalogue Evening Post.

A bird
A measure of land
A carpenter's tool
A man's head
One who deceives
A measure of length
A boy's name
An ornament of the ancient Persians
A constellation of stars
A genus of flowering plants
My initials and initials constitute two important cities of the United States.

CHICAGO, O. A. NORRIS & CO.

CHARADE.
WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
My first is a vegetable.
My second is the whole duration of a being.
My third is a cunning device.
My whole was a line of English sermons.
Cincinnati, Ohio. JOSEPH S. MOSS, Jr.

A Dyspepsia Problem.
WASHER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
 It is required to find seven rational cube numbers, each greater than unity, and whose sum is equal to 8.
D. ENGEL.
 Cornell Co. 262

Geometrical Problem.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The stem height of a medical cup is 10 inches;

South ball 3 inches in diameter to be full into cup, it will just be immersed in the water. Required, the depth of the cup and the diameter of the top.

ARTEMAS MARTIN.

Franklin, Vengeance co., Pa.

An answer is requested.

Problem.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Two men, 297 miles apart, start simultaneously to meet. The speed of the one, per hour, equals twice the fourth root of the distance he has come, and that of the other, the

what time will they meet?
WALTER SIVERLY.
Oil City, Vantage Co., Pa.
An answer is requested.

Q What's the difference between your great-
grandfather and a baby? **Ann**—One you wear and the
other you were.

Q What is the difference between perse-
verance and obstinacy? **Ann**—One is a strong
will and the other is a strong won't.

Q.—What is the difference between a boy
naming after a girl and running after a carriage?
A.—One chases the miss and the other misses
chains.

Q.—What is the difference between the effect
catching cold and one of the lakes of Greece?
A.—In the one case it is you cough, in the
other it is Cough.

Answer to Last.

DISSEMINATE ENIGMA—The Seventy-
second Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers.
DDIE—Dead. (Dead, Ed. Dear.) DOUBLE
BUS—Mrs. Henry Wood, Vernon's Pride.
Guliver, Rhinoc, Sea Harbor, Heron, Erie, Ka-
nabar, Karselas, Yalp, Wagon, Ohi, Orford,
(sube.) CHARADE—Farewell. CHARADE
Farewell. (Jug. Far. Sun.)

Answer to Reuben Barto's **PROBLEM**, published August 20th, is 2892.08 yards above the 10th. Gill Bates.

His answer agrees with the author's except decimal, which he gives 0.68.

James M. Greenwood sends the following answer to his PROBLEM published Sept. 10th:—
meter of mean, 8112 miles.

Answer to DIOPHANTINE PROBLEM by
Susan Martin, same data:—Nos. 635, 576,
325. A. Martin's answer to the latter is

newer to F. Jewett's PROBLEM, Oct. 5th:—
There were 8 wagons, 20 sleighs, 20 riders, 12
men, and 6 wheelbarrows. Each wagon had
seats, each sleigh 12 seats, each rider 6 seats,
a footman 2 seats, and each wheelbarrow 2
seats. The sleighs carried 4 black and

40 cents. Morgan Stevens and W. Sturdy.

number to A. Martin's Oct. 24:—1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838,